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THE COMPASS MAGAZINE

Inadequate Medical Service in Gaza Strip

“Keep people from their history, and they are easily controlled.”

-Karl Marx

INADEQUATE MEDICAL SERVICE IN GAZA STRIP

Global News: Inadequate Medical Service in Gaza

Up to now, we all know that the Gaza War is really bad. Tens of thousands have been killed. Even if some people do actually survive, many ended up wounded. That is exactly why medical service is so important, and also why attacks on healthcare services are morally and also legally wrong.

The Gaza War began when Hamas launched a surprise attack on Israel on 7 October 2023. The attack started with a rocket barrage, and then they breached the territory border. Hamas militia massacred civilians in different communities.

Among the military forces were the elite Nukhba terror troops.

After the attack, Israel retaliated by invading the Gaza Strip on 27 October 2023. Then followed one of the most destructive bombings in history that still continued up till now. According to the World Health Organisation, or WHO, 304 attacks on medical facilities in the Gaza Strip have occured since 7 October. 26 hospitals have been damaged while 79 ambulances have been destroyed. At least 610 people had been killed during the healthcare attacks. The Al-Shifa medical complex (the largest healthcare complex and the central hospital in the Gaza Strip) was deteriorated. The few remaining operational hospitals are overwhelmed. The destruction of civilian infrastructure has left families struggling to

access essential supplies, including food, safe water, sanitation, and access to healthcare.

Kamal Adwan Hospital, which had been the only operational medical facility and the sole hospital in northern Gaza with a pediatric unit, is no longer functional following a raid in late December. This has further worsened the already bad conditions for medical care in the region. *Médecins Sans Frontières* and *International Federation of Red Cross and Red Crescent Societies*, both of which are large charities that provide humanitarian medical care, have reported deaths of their medical staff. Israeli leaders have been alleged of breaking medical neutrality, a war crime under the Geneva Conventions. Israel claims that Hamas have been misusing medical facilities

by storing weapons and troops (which is also against medical neutrality law) and provided a video that they say is evidence of military operations in the buildings. However, the video did not give definite proof, and Hamas denied the claims.

Children in the Gaza Strip are facing deadly threats, and it's not just from the constant gunfire exchange from the two parties. Catherine Russell, the current Executive Director of UNICEF, said that "inadequate shelter, lack of access to nutrition and

healthcare, the dire sanitary situation, and now the winter weather put the lives of all children in Gaza at risk." Cases of diarrhoea in children under five rose from 48,000 to 71,000 in just one week starting 17 December, equivalent to 3,200 new cases of diarrhea per day. That is exactly why hospitals are so vital.

The new year didn't bring any more comforts than the last year. A press release of UNICEF reported that at least 74 children have been killed in the first week of the new year in the Gaza Strip. Children have reportedly been killed in several mass casualty events, including nighttime attacks in Gaza City, Khan

Younis, and Al Mawasi, a unilaterally designated 'safe zone' in the south. Catherine Russell stated compassionately, “The parties to the conflict and the international community must act urgently to end the violence, alleviate suffering, and ensure that all hostages, especially the two remaining children, are released. Families need an end to this unimaginable suffering and heartbreak.”

THE REAL DEAL: THE FIGHT FOR WOMEN'S RIGHTS

The Real Deal: The Fight for Women’s Rights

By natgeofan01, 13 Jan 2025

The fight for women's rights has gone into American History as one of the most legendary and impactful events ever. Without the Women’s Suffrage Movement, women nowadays might not have the fundamental rights that should have been given to them automatically. However, let’s be honest, not everything about the Suffragists is nice. The Women’s Suffrage Movement is seriously over glamorised, and that is exactly why *The Real Deal* is here: to protect the truth and reveal the true history.

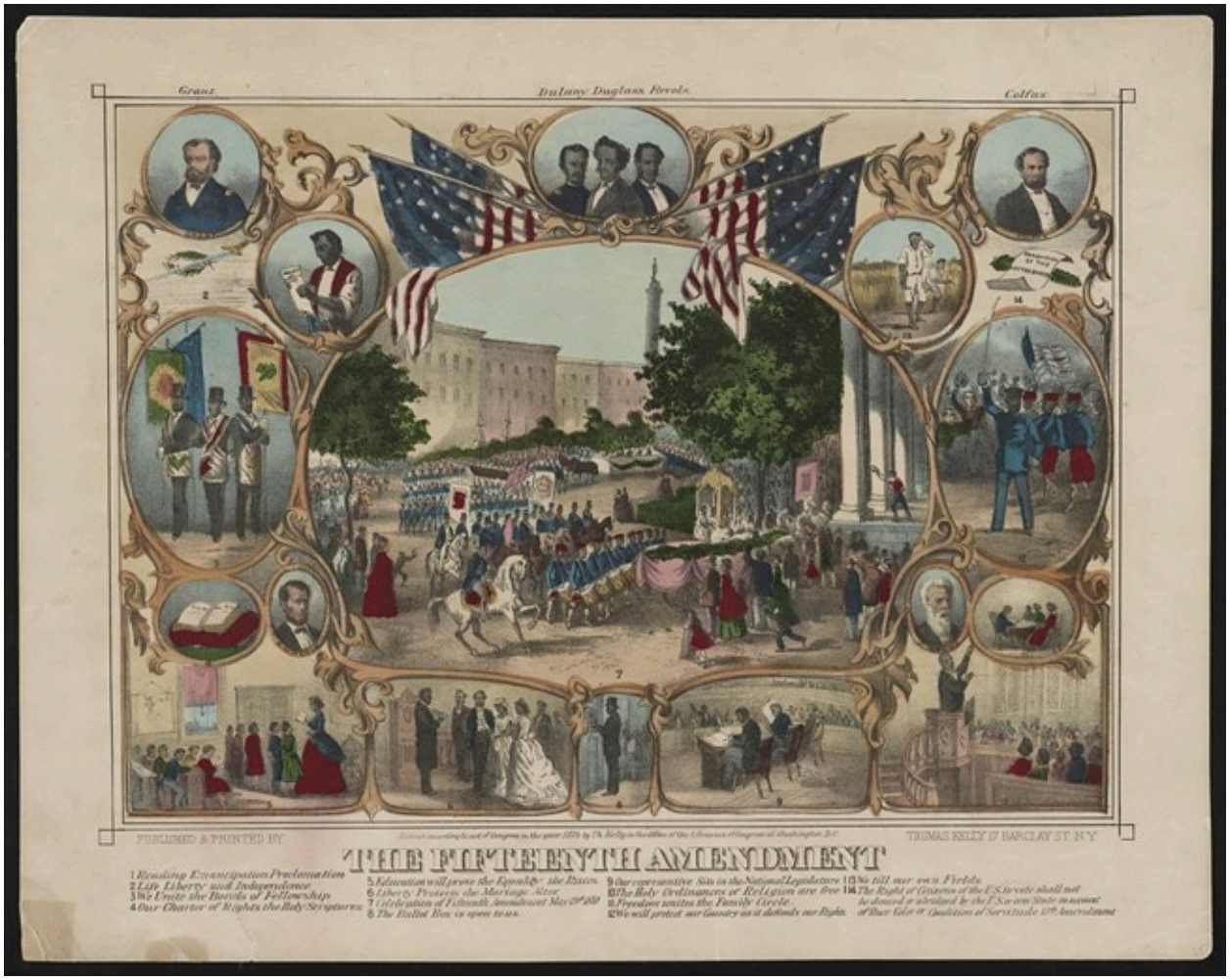
Let’s get to the first part. Seneca Falls, New York is often called the birthplace of the women’s rights movement. There was indeed a big convention there in 1848 which launched the movement for women's suffrage. However,

Seneca Falls is absolutely NOT the start of the whole thing. The idea of women holding big positions wasn't that new. At the time of the Seneca Falls Convention, Queen Victoria was ruling the UK.

Another thing that I observed that many people got wrong is the belief that all men are outraged at the movement. Well, this is wrong. When Elizabeth Cady Stanton travelled to London to be part of the World Anti-Slavery Convention, she and other women were banned from speaking and were pushed back to the back rows. Some men understood how unfair it was and sat in the back with the women.

Also, not all women are keen on getting rights. Back in those days, the idea of women getting involved in politics was new and scary to people. Women argued that voting rights would damage their roles as mothers. Women against suffrage even established a new association, the National Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage. However, the ironic thing is, if they want to get the public to oppose

woman suffrage, they have to give talks and meetings to catch up with the ever-more active woman suffragists, which is very unwomanly.



The last issue – the fight over the Fifteenth Amendment – is the most controversial issue in Woman's Suffrage history. The Fifteenth Amendment stated that any citizen of the US has the right to vote, regardless of their race. The 15th Amendment didn't mention gender

though, so discrimination against women is still fine.

Now, you'll think that the Suffragists will support the 15th Amendment right? Well, the 15th Amendment ripped the Women's Suffrage Movement. According to *Women's Right to Vote* in the *History Smashers* series by Kate Messner, two of the most famous suffrage

leaders, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Susan B. Anthony, fiercely opposed the Fifteenth Amendment. They argued that white women

should come before black men. Many of their arguments were racist. They used words like "ignorant" to describe Black men and words like "intelligent and capable" to describe white women. Susan B. Anthony teamed up with a white supremacist named George Francis Train and gave talks together. She stood next to Train as he said very offensive things towards black people.

Anthony isn't the only one doing the dirty work. Elizabeth Cady Stanton gave a speech in 1869, and in the speech, she used offensive stereotypical names for foreigners. Her thoughts are clear, if anyone deserved the right to vote, it was educated white women like her. Nowadays, people often make excuses for Anthony and Stanton. Wasn't that just how people think during the 1800s? No, people were absolutely horrified at their words.

In conclusion, the Suffragist movement is indeed a great revolution, opening up new ideas. However, it still has its ugly side. So there you have it, is the Suffragist movement that great? Or is it just glamourised?

THE CLUBHOUSE: LANGUAGES

The Clubhouse: Languages

By natgeofan01

In an era marked by the many international trades and travel, knowing languages means power. When you can speak a language fluently, the world opens so many other opportunities. For example, if you can speak Dutch, you can navigate countries easily, and for expert speakers, you could even use your speaking skills to negotiate with people or even sway the public opinion!

That is why it is so important to learn languages from a young age. A language club would exactly fit into the context.

Starting a new club is hard work. First, recruit members. Who do you think would like to learn a new language? Make advertisement posters and forms. Second, when you have enough members (10 - 15), give members some roles. Since you're the club president here, you could create all sorts of roles. Common roles include

media manager, content creator, etc. Also, decide what time should the club meet? Is it a daily club, or a weekly club?

Now that your language club already has a clear foundation, work with the content creators to make language lessons. Use apps like *Microsoft Powerpoint* or *Canva* to create visually appealing lesson presentations. You could base your lessons on a famous language curriculum! For example, base your French lessons on the IB MYP French Program, or simplify the Cambridge English Program to make your own English curriculum. A lesson typically includes a big block of theory, then some examples, then exercises and games.

After a few months, when your club has proved to be successful, start advertising to get more members. Consider charging members with a small fee. Try to get as many members as possible, as long as you can manage the club efficiently. Big clubs often get big money!

***The Clubhouse* is dedicated to people of all ages who want to start a club. We give fresh and creative ideas for clubs.**

Hope You'll Come Home

By Kaitlyn Nguyen

Prologue

Mai was eleven the last time her mother made chicken congee. It was one of those breezy spring mornings when the sunlight felt like honey, warm and golden, spilling into their tiny kitchen. The air was thick with the smell of simmering broth, a medley of ginger and scallions.

Mai sat at the kitchen table, watching her mother move effortlessly - like magic - while cooking.

"Why do you always stir so SLOWW?" Mai asked, chin propped on her hand, with her other arm lasily drawing patterns in the condensation on her glass of water.

Her mother turned, spoon in hand, with a smile on her face. "It's not about speed Mai, it's

about love. You can't rush good food, especially congee."

Mai rolled her eyes but smiled anyway. "Uhh, so apparently, love tastes like chicken?"

Her mom laughed, a sound Mai would cling to for years. "Exactly. And maybe a little ginger. Now, c'mere and taste this. Tell me if it's right."

Mai hopped off her chair and took the spoon from her mother, feeling important, like an official food critic. The congee was warm, creamy, and perfect, the kind of perfect only her mom could create.

"Good?" her mom asked, crouching to look her in the eye.

Mai nodded, cheeks puffed full, unable to speak. Her mother's laugh filled the room again.

But the moment didn't last. It never did.

Later that afternoon, her mom had promised to take her to the bookstore. Mai remembered skipping ahead on the sidewalk, her mother's voice calling out from behind to slow down, to

watch for cars. She didn’t see the black sedan barreling down the street until it was too late.

There was no scream, no warning, just the sickening crunch of metal and bone and the world breaking apart.

Mai stood frozen on the curb, the book she had been holding slipped from her hands. Time became a blur after that.. Sirens, strangers shouting, the wail of her grandmother when she arrived at the hospital. Mai sat numbly in a waiting room chair, the smell of antiseptic burning her nose.

When they told her what she already knew - that her mother was gone, it felt like the earth had split beneath her feet, and she was falling into a void.

The funeral came too soon, or maybe not soon enough. Mai remembered standing stiffly beside her grandmother, too numb to cry, her hands clasped so tightly they hurt. The sky was an unrelenting gray, the kind that seemed permanent. She didn’t cry, not in front of everyone. Instead, she stared at the casket,

half expecting her mom to pop out and tell her this was all a mistake, this was all some kind of stupid, foolish prank.

Her grandmother's voice trembled beside her. "We have to be strong, my dear. Your mom would want that."

But Mai didn't feel strong. She felt empty.

When they lowered the casket, she realised she would never smell her mom's congee again, never hear her laugh, never feel her soft hands. She had never understood how final "goodbye" could be until that moment.

Now

The office always felt different after midnight. Mai knew this because she'd spent too many nights watching the city lights blink through her window like tired stars, with each one reminding her of another hour lost to spreadsheets, quarterly reports and the huge stacks of papers that seemed to multiply every time she looked away.

Her phone buzzed, cutting through the silence. Mai looked at the screen.

A text from her grandmother:

Mai, Tết is coming, please come home

The words sat heavy in her stomach. She hadn't meant to stay so late again, but deadlines were deadlines, and the corporate world didn't stop spinning just because your grandmother wanted you home for the lunar new year.

Mai's finger hovered over the call button. It was late, too late for phone calls and conversations she wasn't ready to have. But something about the quietness of the office, the sound of the cleaning staff's footsteps in the hallway made her press down before she could talk herself out of it.

Her grandmother answered on the first ring, like she'd been sitting by the phone. Maybe she had been.

"Mai!", her grandmother's voice made Mai's throat tight. "You're still at work? It's so late!"

“Eh, just finishing some things,” Mai said, shuffling papers around her desk like her grandmother could somehow see through the phone. “You should be sleeping, Bà.”

“Sleep doesn’t come easy these days.” Her grandmother laughed. “I was looking at old photos. Remember when you used to help me in the garden? You were so small, but you insisted on carrying the water bucket yourself.

Mai remembered. She remembered everything about that garden. The way the hoa nhài climbed on the walls like they were trying to reach heaven, how the morning glory flowers would close up tight at night as if they were keeping secrets. She remembered her mother sitting on the back steps, watching them work, always promising to join them when she felt better..

She never did feel better.

“Bà,” Mai started, then stopped. What could she say? That work was important? That she couldn’t just drop everything and come running home like a child? That the thought of

walking through that garden again made her hands shake?

“Your uncle’s family will be here,” her grandmother continued, as if Mai hadn’t spoken. “Little Linh had her baby, you know. Such a beautiful girl. She has your mother’s eyes.”

The mention of her…mother is like a physical thing, sharp and sudden. Mai grabbed her pen, clicking it open and closed, open and closed. The sound echoed in the empty office.

“I have deadlines,” she said finally. “The end of the fiscal year is coming up, and Chen from accounting is already-”

“Work will ALWAYS be there,” her grandmother cut in, voice gentle but firm “But family… we won’t always be there, Mai. You’ve missed so many Tết celebrations. How many more will you let pass?”

Mai stared at her computer screen, at the half finished report that had seemed so important just moments ago. The numbers blurred together, meaningless.

“It’s not that simple.”

“Nothing worth doing ever is.” Her grandmother sighed, her voice heavy.

“I hope you’ll come home with us.”

The line went dead before Mai could respond.

Mai stared at her phone. Come home with us? What did she mean by that? Was she inviting back into a world she had tried so hard to escape? Could she really step back into the life she once knew, the life that felt so constraining after her mother’s passing?

Mai tried to bury herself in work, but the words lingered, taunting her.

Sleep, when it finally came, brought her back to that autumn afternoon.

There was a crunch of metal and bone. The sound was like nothing Mai had ever heard before - not like the movies, not like anything human at all. It was the sound of everything good in the world ending in one terrible moment.

Mai stood frozen on the curb, her fingers going slack. The book she'd been holding - some silly romance novel that she'd begged her mother to buy - slipped from her hands and fell open on the concrete pavement. Pages fluttered in the wind, but Mai couldn't move to catch them. She couldn't do anything but stare at the place where her mother had been standing just seconds before.

Sirens wailed in the distance, then too close, too loud. Strangers materialised from nowhere, with their voices a blur of useless words. Someone draped a scratchy blanket over her shoulders. Someone else asked questions she couldn't answer.

Mai jerked awake with a crick in her neck, still at her desk. Morning light crept through the windows, painting everything in shades of grey and gold. Her phone screen showed three missed calls from Chen and a photo from her grandmother - the family altar decorated for Tết, her mother's picture surrounded by fruit and flowers and incense ash.

Something cracked inside her chest.

The next photo showed the garden, morning glory flowers open to the dawn. The hoa nhài still climbed the walls, though the stems looked thicker now, more gnarled. Time hadn't stopped just because she'd been away. She thought about her grandmother, getting older in that house full of ghosts and memories. Thought about all the Tết celebrations she'd missed, all the family dinners where her empty chair sat like an accusation. Thought about her mother's words about simple things and healing.

The train schedule appeared on her screen almost without conscious thought. It was crazy. Irresponsible. Chen would have a fit about the deadlines, and the Q4 reports weren't going to file themselves. But suddenly none of that seemed to matter as much as the way her grandmother's voice had sounded on the phone, or the fact that little Linh had a baby with her mother's eyes.

The countryside rolled past the train window like scenes from another life, each mile stripping away layers of the person she'd

become in the city. Steel and glass gave way to green fields and low hills, everything softened by the kind of sunset that made you believe in poetry. By the time the train pulled into the station, Mai's heart was beating so hard she could barely breathe..

Her grandmother stood on the platform, wrapped in a shawl that had seen better days, looking somehow both smaller and larger than memory. When she spotted Mai, her face bloomed like one of her beloved flowers.

"Mai!" The joy in her voice made Mai stumble. "You came! You came! You came!!"

"I'm here, Bà." The words came out rough.

Her grandmother's arms were warm and solid, smelling of hoa nhài and incense and home. Mai buried her face in her grandmother's shoulder, breathing in deep, like she could somehow store this moment for later when she needed it.

The house felt like walking into a dream - everything slightly off, like a photograph that's been handled too many times. The furniture

seemed smaller, the walls closer, but the warmth was the same. The family altar glowed with candlelight, her mother's photograph watching over bowls of fruit and plates of bánh chưng.

And then there was congee.

Mai sat at the kitchen table, staring at the steaming bowl her grandmother placed before her. The smell hit her like a physical thing - ginger and scallions and memory.

"It's not as good as your mother's," her grandmother said softly, settling into the chair across from her. "But I thought... well, I thought you might need it."

The first spoonful broke something loose inside Mai's chest. It wasn't exactly like her mother's - a little more ginger, a little less scallion - but it tasted like coming home. Like all the years she'd spent running had led her right back here, to this kitchen, to this moment.

"I'm sorry," she whispered, tears falling into the bowl. "I'm so sorry. I'm such an idiot."

Her grandmother's hand found hers across the table, warm and real and anchoring. "It's okay. You're home now...”

WAR WITH THE SABINES AND THE VEII

War with the Sabines and Veii

By cutesmartpiggy

In the 7th century BC, the third king of Rome Tullus Hostilius, and the Sabines again warred. Tullius attacked Sabine territory and met them in a forest called Malitiosa. The Romans were superior in infantry and cavalry, which helped the Romans win as the cavalry charge threw the Sabines in disarray. The Sabines suffered heavy casualties during the retreat.

According to the Fasti Triumphales, a calendar with crucial victories, Ancus Marcius won the Sabines and Veinentes in the 7th century BC. In the 6th century, under Rome's fifth king, Tarquinius Priscus, the Sabines attacked Rome through the Anio River. Then the Romans sent troops to catch the bridge on fire. The Roman cavalry flanked the Sabine's infantry, which left an overall victory for Rome. From 505 to 504 BC, the early republic defeated the Sabines again. Then comes a series of wars, one

bloodless one, with mostly Romans winning. Although in 475 BC, Veil and Sabine allied together but still, they were defeated. In conclusion, the Sabines mostly lost against Rome as the Romans were superior in their army.

The wars showed the struggle of Rome to become dominant in the Italian Peninsula through bloody victories over the nearby kingdoms. This was an important stepping stone for a small tribe to become a large Empire and its legacies are still honored today.

TRAVEL: TOP 10 WINTER WONDERLANDS

Travel: Top 10 Winter Wonderlands

By natgeofan01

The winter season paints the world in a palette of white, transforming landscapes into breathtaking scenes of serenity and wonder. If you're yearning for a winter holiday, look no further than these top 10 destinations, each offering unique experiences and unforgettable memories.

1. Zermatt, Switzerland:

- **Why go: Iconic Matterhorn, car-free village, world-class skiing.**
- **Accommodation: Consider the elegant Mont Cervin Palace for luxury or the charming Hotel Alpenhof for a cosy, traditional experience.**
- **Unique Experience: Take a scenic ride on the Gornergrat Bahn, a cogwheel railway**

offering panoramic views of the Matterhorn and surrounding glaciers.

2. Reykjavik, Iceland:

- **Why go: Northern Lights, geothermal hot springs, unique culture.**

- **Accommodation: Stay at the stylish Hotel Borg in the heart of Reykjavik or the eco-friendly ION Adventure Hotel for stunning views.**
- **Unique Experience: Embark on a glacier hike or explore the otherworldly landscapes of the Snæfellsnes Peninsula.**

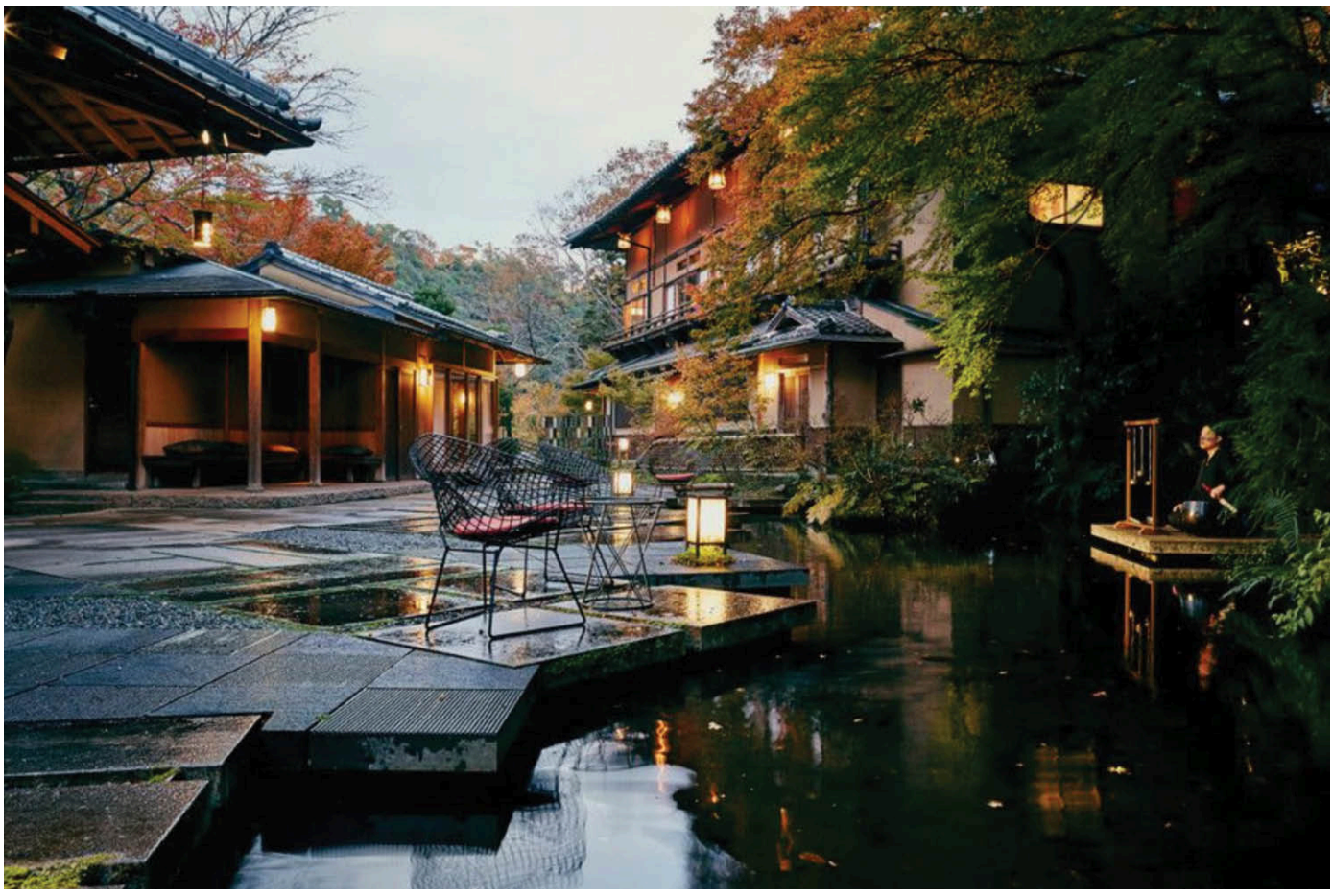
3. Banff National Park, Canada:

- **Why go: Snow-capped mountains, frozen lakes, hot springs.**
- **Accommodation: Choose from luxurious lodges like the Fairmont Banff Springs Hotel or cosy cabins nestled amidst the pines.**

- **Unique Experience: Take a dogsledding tour through the snowy forests or soak in the natural hot springs at Banff Upper Hot Springs.**

4. Rovaniemi, Finland:

- **Why go: Home of Santa Claus, reindeer sleigh rides, Arctic wilderness.**
- **Accommodation: Stay at the quirky Hotel Santa Claus or a traditional Finnish log cabin for a truly immersive experience.**
- **Unique Experience: Visit Santa Claus Village, go on a reindeer sleigh ride, and try your hand at ice fishing.**



5. Hokkaido, Japan:

- **Why go: Powder snow, hot springs, stunning winter landscapes.**
- **Accommodation: Opt for a traditional ryokan (Japanese inn) for a cultural experience or a modern ski resort hotel for convenience.**
- **Unique Experience: Enjoy a traditional kaiseki dinner, a multi-course Japanese haute cuisine experience.**

6. Savoie, France:

- **Why go: Charming villages, world-class skiing, delicious cuisine.**
- **Accommodation: Choose from luxurious chalets in Courchevel or charming hotels in Megève, like the Hotel Les Fermes de Marie.**
- **Unique Experience: Indulge in a fondue or raclette dinner, savoring the flavors of the French Alps.**

7. Grindelwald, Switzerland:

- **Why go: Stunning views of Eiger, Mönch, and Jungfrau, skiing, winter hiking.**

- **Accommodation: Stay at the iconic Grand Hotel Grindelwald or the charming Hotel Schweizerhof Grindelwald.**
- **Unique Experience: Take a scenic train ride on the Jungfraujoch, the "Top of Europe," for breathtaking panoramic views.**

8. Hallstatt, Austria:

- **Why go: Picturesque lakeside village, UNESCO World Heritage Site.**
- **Accommodation: Choose a lakeside hotel for stunning views or a cosy guesthouse in the heart of the village.**
- **Unique Experience: Take a boat trip on the Hallstätter See and explore the surrounding mountains.**

9. Yellowstone National Park, USA:

- **Why go: Geothermal features, snow-covered landscapes, wildlife sightings.**
- **Accommodation: Stay in a cosy cabin within the park or a nearby lodge for easy access to winter activities.**

- **Unique Experience: Go snowmobiling through the park and witness the geothermal features in their winter glory.**

10. Lake Tahoe, USA:

- **Why go: World-class skiing, snowboarding, winter activities.**
- **Accommodation: Choose from luxurious lakeside resorts or charming mountain cabins.**
- **Unique Experience: Go ice skating on the frozen lake or take a scenic gondola ride for breathtaking views.**

These are just a few of the many winter wonderlands waiting to be explored. With careful planning and a sense of adventure, your winter getaway is sure to be an unforgettable experience

New Year Announcements

As we turn the page on a new year, a time for fresh starts and new horizons, we at *The Compass Magazine* find ourselves filled with a sense of excitement and anticipation. We're a young publication, still finding our footing, still charting our course. We know we're not yet a household name, but that's precisely what fuels our passion and drives our ambition.

We started *The Compass Magazine* with a simple idea: to offer a different perspective, to explore the world with curiosity and open minds, and to share the stories that often go untold. We believe in the power of storytelling to connect us, to inspire us, and to help us navigate the complexities of our world.

This past year has been a learning experience. We've listened to your feedback, we've reflected on what we've accomplished, and we've honestly assessed where we can improve. And as we embark on this new year,

we're ready to take *The Compass Magazine* on an exciting new journey.

We're not claiming to be reinventing the wheel. We're not promising a complete overhaul. What we are promising is a renewed commitment to our core values and a dedication to bringing you the best possible magazine experience.

So, what does this mean for you, our readers?

- **Deeper Exploration: We're digging deeper into the stories that matter. We're seeking out diverse voices, exploring uncharted territories, and striving to provide you with insightful, thought-provoking content that you won't find anywhere else. Think of it as a journey of discovery, and we invite you to join us.**
- **Refined Design: We're refining our design to create a more visually appealing and engaging experience. We believe that a beautiful magazine enhances the reading experience, and we're working hard to**

make *The Compass Magazine* a pleasure to hold and to explore.

- **Growing Digital Presence: We know you're busy, and we want to make it easier for you to access our content. We're steadily building our online presence, exploring new ways to connect with you digitally, and ensuring that *The Compass Magazine* is accessible whenever and wherever you are.**
- **Genuine Connection: We value each and every one of you. We're a small team, but we're passionate about what we do, and we're genuinely interested in hearing from you. We want to build a community around *The Compass Magazine*, a place where readers can connect, share their thoughts, and be a part of something special.**

We know we have a long way to go. We're not perfect, and we're still learning. But we are committed to growing, evolving, and becoming the magazine you deserve. We're on a journey, just like you, and we'd be honored if you'd join us.

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Credits

Image source

1. Wikipedia, Syrian American Medical Society, CNN, CNN, UN Multimedia
2. Government Information Online, National Park Service, Poindexter's, American History Central
3. Explore Lone Star Coastal

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